The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

ABIDE BY THE LAW.

The decision of Judge Northup of Multnomah county and some of the other county judges, not to pay over the state's taxes, is liable to cause considerable discussion and perhaps litigation. The existing conditions show how quickly a bad example will be followed and how prone the mind is to palliate and condone unlawful acts one wishes to do or has done, by pointing to the fact that someone else has done the same thing. The legislature failed utterly to do its duty! This being taken as the basis, Judge Northup concludes that he will utterly fail to do his. The law requires the counties to pay over to the state treasurer the state taxes at a given time. Now it is none of the county judges' business what the treasurer does with it, or whether the state has use for it or not. That is the business of the state treasurer, who is responsible for the whose receipts is all the counties paying are entitled to. Let us see. Supupon themselves to refuse to obey the plain mandate of the statute, and refuse to pay the state's proportion of the taxes because the state had no use for it. What would the county judges do if the taxpayers should take the same view of it and refuse to pay the state portion of the tax because the county had no use for it and did not intend to pay it to the state treasurer? Would not the individual taxpayer have as much right to do this as the county judge to refuse to pay over the state's portion of the money? And then, as Judge Mays suggests, suppose after using the state's money to pay county indebtedness, a special session of the legislature should be called and the state should need and demand its money. What would be done then? The refusal of those empowered to make laws to abide by laws already that the crop will not increase.

BEAMS AND MOTES.

the Second Baptist Church, Portland, showing where each in turn had stood til the May term of circuit court. last Sunday devoted his time to the subject, "The Demonizing Influence of I could see in fancy each little tot, sober should be followed with regard to most almost under the skylight, are well should be followed with regard to most almost under the skylight, are well "I wanted to know," said Lord sooth-Prize-fighting." We have no doubt of face and sole Rev. Palmer was honest and conscietious in his opinions, especially when he commended the manly words of the editor of the Oregonian; but hearts that made them feel that he who -well, there are buts and buts,

When we read Mr. Palmer's fervid description of the prize fight we language of the prize ring, as for in-But-and here is another but-Mr. the grave than they, how infinitely far- would make an item. There was neith- have apparently built to meet the de-Palmer deprecated the prize fight on ther am I from God. account of the "spirit of gambling engendered." Mr. Palmet has evident- That may, or may not, be so. We know rest his gaze on North Portland, where Phryne's caricatures hold gambling device known is in opera-Satyr long to become all animal

Prize fighting is not an ennobling deed to pursue into the mountains, knows both are abundant. Fancy s one night, more that would make De- ering over him; because one out of cency forever hide her face, than something more than two billions does the prize fights of all the world since the time when Eneas, fleeing from against the propriety, nay! the neces-Troy, landed to celebrate the nation- sity, of loving; that is Nature's law. The Carson prize fight dumped into fatal blow. In fact, we have known the midst of Portland's "amusements"

would be an island of scab in an ocean of pus.

The Oregonian today has quite a long article concerning the setting apart of Memaloose island for a burial ground for the Warm Spring Indians, and telling quite a story about Vic Trevitt and others. The story is all right, but the Memaloose island set apart by the secretary of the interior is not the famous island where Trevitt is buried, but one east of The Dalles near the foot of the rapids.

MUSINGS.

Not long since I stood beside an open grave that was soon to contain all that was mortal of one whom I had known but slightly. Around were gathered relatives and a few friends to pay the last sad tribute of love and affection to him whom they should see no more with human eyes forever. The service for the dead was read, the minister offered such consolation as words can give, Oh! so inadequate! The coffin was lowered into the box, the boards placed over it; and then came the saddest of all sounds, the earth falling upon the hollow-sounding planks dull, muffled, dead. I heard money when it is paid to him, and the mother's sobs as this, her first born, you. pride of her young womanhood, prop of her old age, was covered from her sight forevermore. I saw the tears roll slowpose the county judges should take it ly, one by one, down the father's furrowed cheek, and felt my eyes grow moist in sympathy. The mound was heaped, the mourners gone before I left, and then I wandered back into the But, I forgot, this article started out building, the clothing being displayed pines, thinking of the vicissitudes of life, the mystery of death. Behind me time for me to indulge in hilarity. I'm the shelves. In connection with this is was the dead-the young man cut down built that way, and could stand it, but a fine dressing room, with triple adjustere yet the petals of his life had bloomed I fear it would shock you. So, having able mirrors that permit a fellow to see into the full flower. Around were evi- gotten Dutch Pete and the near leader bimself as others see him. The big skydences of dawning and vigorous life- to change places, they can remain in that buttercups and spring beauties, and here position until some other time, unless and there a bunch of wild violets that you, dear reader, get them out to suit caught their tint from heaven's blue yourself. There isn't room in this issue vault above them. Yet they, too, in a to do it. tew short days, no longer delighting the eye, would lie withered, dead and for-Idly I plucked a handful of them, ad-

cate color and graceful little cups. Returning, my footsteps again sought the side of that new-made grave. Some they had, with childish curiosity, wanmade was a bad example that has sounded sweet and far away, for grief borne abundant fruit. Let us hope and loss had not yet come to them. Turning again to the grave, I noted four little bunches of wild flowers, raggedly put together, lying upon the grave, and, The Rev. Ray Palmer, pastor of marks of four pairs of tiny feet, the toes beside the newly-turned earth and little tokens, 'twas all they had, above one whom they did not even know, and I marveled much what spirit moved them; what simple faith stirred in their slept below might profit by them. Surely never was simpler tribute given by more innocent hearts. I kissed the litcould hardly regress the thought, laid them by the others, making the "How he would have enjoyed seeing bunches five. Their acts came from it." The very scent of the battle their hearts; mine, perhaps, from sentifrom afar caused his nostrils to dilate ment, and yet I felt it was no sacrilege and he unconsciously falls into the to add my tribute unto their's. For them life has scarce yet begun to unfold that he isn't the son of an Astor or its buds; for me the flower has reached adopted by a rich widow or something stance when he expressed the regret its fulness, and one by one the petals that they did not "do each other up." shall drop away. And yet, while nearer town failed to reveal anything that demand for their present needs, but

ly not been in Portland long. Let that it has two extremes, and therefore him withdraw his gaze from Carson should have means. At least the fellow city for a few moments. Let him who expects to enjoy himself while he waits for the old man with the McCormick reaper, should have them. It is a strange proposition this thing of living. but the giddy young wretch came home the end of the cigar in a small hole, at always remind us of two matches stuck forth, where degraded women sup- For most, the time is too short; yet porting degraded men ply their in- there are those who find it too long, and, famous traffic publicly, where every with impatient hands, snatch the distaff from Clotho, the thread from Lachesis, and jump Atropos' job. They take tion, where shows go on behind closed the short cut over the back fence, any doors that would make Thersites way to get out of this corral, whether blush at his own immodesty and a there is grass elsewhere or not. Generally the fellow who wants to die most has the least cause, for nine times out of ten it is either whiskey or woman that thing, but it is a poor scapegoat in- moves him to rashness, and heaven for it cannot bear away such sins as callow youth of 20, who never talked to are hidden behind it. We venture five hundred girls in all those sin-glutted are hidden behind it. We venture years, cutting a slit in his weazand and letting his soul leak out, because foredness taking place in Portland in sooth one of them does not go jelly-quivever occurred at or followed from all not want him. The egotism of the wretch is simply appalling. We would not for a moment eyen insinuate aught al games and pitted his cestus. But every man ought to give his heart to Oct. 1st, 1892, will be paid at my equipped boxers against each other, a chance, for few of them there be but that will recover from the apparently 1897. cases where fellows got the divinity they could the latter be seen together, wanted and then inside of two years got

Life, it is said, is what we make it.

mashed on the hired girl-and got it

I, once in my younger days, when I didn't know any better, purchased a fine pair of buckskin breeches, just before starting from Elko to White Pine as chief engineer of an eighteen-mule freight team. I thought they would be a fine thing for the trip, and they certainly were-for a while. The fifth day ont, while going across the big alkali flat between Jacob's Wells and the Dutch Boys' Station, it began to rain. My nants legs each soon became longer than there was really any need of, and I took one glance into the big building will tell. a roll in the bottoms of them to keep them from under my feet. In a few station. After getting my mules taken an immense skylight was put in at the care of and a good supper stowed away pipe and proceeded to enjoy the genial beat. My esteemed buckskin bloomers began to get ashamed of themselves, and tried to resume their former proportions. I felt the bottoms crawling up over my boot-tops, and let out a roll; then I let The walls and ceilings were covered with out another, and still another, until daintily tinted paper, with harmonizing there were no more to unroll, and then trimmings, all light. The paneling and they only came to my knees and the legs were as hard as two joints of stove graining, the combination of white oak pipe. Ite just that way with life. Its and white proving very harmonions. short enough at the end if you will only give it a chance to get its work in ou

happened at Smoky Hill, near Austin. it being a verbatim account rendered by can be gotten instantly. George Eggleston, a teamster, of how Dutch Pete's near leader got in the sad-

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Style, service, satisfaction, are the three triumphs of the "K. N. & F. Co." spring and summer clothing, worn by the fashion leaders of the world. A. M. miring their fresh lovliness, their deli-Williams & Co. sell them exclusively in

The spring run of hobos has begun in little children were in the cemetery, the Baker City. During the winter there tracks of their little shoes showing that was hardly a tramp seen in that town, but last Friday about 25 came in on the dered around this fresh mound that different trains, and the jail was filled marked another, gone. Their voices with them. Some of them will be put to work on the streets.

"Kid" Buffington, who was released county, charged with robbing Charles man in its convenient arrangements. Wellnitz, has been turned over to the probably have to remain in custody un-

would leave the streets in good condition

Last week George B. Henton came into Ellensburg from the Swank mines, bringing with him the result of a week's work in the Elliot claim, on Williams creek, amounting to \$460. He had 35 ounces; the largest nugget weighed \$35, while others weighed \$20, \$15, \$10, and so on down to a cap box full of fine gold.

This has been another of those days it is needed. that make a newspaper reporter sorry of that kind. A close canvass of the er births, deaths, nor marriages, no runa-

The grand opening at Pease & Mays may be. last night drew, as usual, a large crowd. The Dalles orchestra furnished the mudepartments until after 9 o'clock. THE CHRONICLE reporter was there of course, thing about the store, the improvements found in another column.

that occurred this week. Wess Riggs, a fireman on the Southern Pacific, secured me, the pocket-hunter, put in the time was found, and on the next day a second pocket with \$36 was discovered. Such and it is said that at this writing there are at least 25 men on the hill back of will again." the Corlies mine, searching for the precious metal.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior office. Interest ceases after March 6. C. L. PHILLIPS. County Treasurer.

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

A GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

Their Big Store Room;

Last winter Pease & Mava, feeling the inadequateness of their store rooms to accommodate their business, determined to remedy detects in that line, and at onceproceeded to put their plans in execution. Their grocery department had always been cramped for room, and the back half of the store had been gloomy. Both these drawbacks were to be overcome, and how well it has been done

They first leased the room adjoining them, 25x120 f eet, and cut an immense minutes I took another, and then an- archway through the brick wail, conother, and so on until I reached the necting it with the main store. Then back end of the building, which gives where it would do the most good, I sat abundant light. The shelving was al down by the big open fire place, lit my re-modeled, the counters and wood work all gone over, and then when the car penters got through, the big rooms were turued over to that artistic decorator, D. W. Vause, who certainly sustained his reputation as an artist in the work. counter work all being in white oak

The arrangement of the departments is perfect. First comes the grocery department, located on the west side of the building, neatly shelved and countered, That reminds me of a funny thing that | with abundant room and everything arranged so systematically that any article

Adjoining the grocery department comes the clothing and gents' furnishing dle and Dutch Pete got in the lead. goods, running the full length of the with a funeral, and that this is no proper on large tables, and the hats occupying light opens into the back end of this department, and over it a portion of the second floor is used for storing reserve

> Next comes the dress goods departin any store this side of the Cascades may be found. Here again are handsome counters, triple mirrors, and through the center of the aisle a row of handsome low and narrow show cases trimmings. The shelving is relieved by narrow mirrors, and the ends of the same by double mirrors full length. Near He tells the story as follows: the front door is a handsome plate glass show case, resting on the floor and containing a beautiful display of laces, etc.

The shoe department is in the rear of the dress goods department, and it also shows the good taste of the decorator on bonds in Mitchell precinct, in Crook and the practiced eye of the business

Back of this yet are the warerooms looking more closely, I could see the authorites by his bondsmen, and will fronting on the railroad, where goods are unloaded directly from the cars. The offices are located at the pack of Some excellent work is being done on the clothing and grocery department,

placed thereon these simple wild flowers. Union street, and it is an example that commanding a view of both, and being lighted. They are beautifully finished the ground is in condition to pack, in white oak panels and pure white. understanding age when she began Speaking tubes connect the offices with to study chemistry. How old are you, each of the departments and the warehouse, and in a few days a new cash register system will be in operation. The great improvement that we note is the light. Before, the back end of the store was dark, but the whole building is now exceptionally light.

> During the summer a plant will be put in for heating the building by steam, and this will be in operation by the time

Pease & Mays are always energetic, enlarging and changing their rooms and stocks to keep pace with the times; but mands of the future for a long time, no ways, no lectures, no shows, no nothing. matter how pressing those demands

It Was Loaded.

Down at the Umatilla House bar is a long, lanky individual, with a mouth dance of water. Will trace miring people passing through the many patent machine for clipping the ends off like 15-Mile creek, and a foot like the City property. Inquire of cigars. It winds up with a key, being foot of Mt. Hood; he has no more sign operated by a strong spring. You stick with a knowledge of who was there, of the bottom of which is a small disc. into the edge of a ginger snap. Therepretty costumes, handsome faces and divine forms, but he did not know any-spring and a short chisel-shaped blade other Dalles gent capable of wearing pretty costumes, handsome faces and The cigar touching this releases the does the rest. Tom Kelly was expatiat- two fishing rod cases for pants, ever or the display. He was sent back this ing on the beauties of the machine, this again attempts to represent a Dufur girl morning and what he saw there will be morning, when a by-stander suggested in public, we'll, we'll, we'll—well we found in snother column that it was dangerous, saying that if a The possibilities of mining in South- fellow put his finger in there it would Dispatch. ern Oregon is illustrated by an incident get snapped off. "But," said Tom, 'your finger won't go in, see?" and he jabbed his little finger in the hole. a two days' lay-off, and, with Tom Flam- There was a click of the machine, an astonished look on Tom's face, and the tip in the Dry Diggings district, hunting for of his little finger was not where it begold. On the first day an \$18 pocket longed. Tom is certain the hole must have grown since the machine was brought here, as he has tried the same luck has naturally stimulated others, experiment dozens of times before; but in the language of the Orient, "he never Hutchins, Cochecton, Sullivan county,

A Close Call.

D. J. Cooper coming in from 10-Mile

NEW WAREHOUSE

S. WILKINSON.

(Late Grader at Wasco Warehouse)

Has leased the WINGATE BUILDING

ON SECOND STREET.

And will handle Wool on storage or commission. or will grade or bale it if desired. Thirty years' experience as a Wool Grader.

Wasco Warehouse Company

Headquarters for Seed Grain of all kinds. Headquarters for Feed Grain of all kinds. Headquarters for Rolled Grain, all kinds. Headquarters for Bran, Shorts, and all kinds of MILL FEED Headquarters for "Byers' Best" Pendle-This Flour is manufactured expressly for family use; every each is guaranteed to give satisfaction. ton Flour.

We sell our goods lower than any house in the trade, and if you don't think so call and get our prices and be convinced.

Highest Prices Paid for Wheat, Barley and Oats.

the front wheels took a sheer into the hart to superintend the work of develbank, upsetting the hack. Mr. Cooper oping the water power to be used in jumped, falling on her face and scratch- of Nebraska, who has just arrived, and ing it somewhat, while Mrs. Cooper was who as a man of life-long experince in caught under the hack. The tongue manufacturing woolens, was chosen to fortunately came loose from the hack take charge of the works when comand the horses ran away. Mr. Cooper pleted and ready for the production got the hack off his wife, and finding of fabrics. It is expected that the work she was unhurt, went after the horses. They did not run far, and the damages day. were soon repaired. Had the tongue remained in the hack, Mrs. Cooper would ment, where one of the finest stocks kept undoubtedly have been dragged, to

A Tantalizing Reporter.

A reporter on last night's Telegram did a mean thing. In writing up the for the display of laces, ribbons and trial of the Ellsworth poisoning case he torney to make a witness tell her age.

While the female expert was on the stand for the defense she was called upon to testify as to her experience in chemistry. When Mr. Lord was cross-examining her he asked:

"How much experience have you had as a chemist? "About thirteen years," she replied.
"How old were you when you began
to study it?" Lord carelessly asked.

"Just 13 years younger than I am now," Mrs. Hampton sweetly and cade Lo night. The question of the witness' age was hailed with a general laugh.

Mr. Bloomfield fired up and wanted H. W.

to know what the district attorney was

ingly, "if she was at a competent and afternoon.

The witness appealed to the court. "Must I answer?" she pleaded.
"You must," said Judge Stephens

with a cruel smile. At the noon adjournment Judge Stephens announced that he wanted the

final arguments done by tomorrow even-The question is, how old was she?

Thirteen Indignant Damsels.

Mr. Nick Sinnott represented "Cissy Sideways late from Dufur" at the late entertainment at The Dalles, and it is going to go mighty hard on Nick if the Dufur girls catch him within the limits of this municipal corporation, judging from the following resolution passed at an indignation meeting held by thirteen-note the number, Nick-of the leading damsels, and handed in by a "aweet sixteen."

-WHEREAS, Mr. Nick Sinnott, is ordinary door knob; his body and legs

mated clothes pin, so there now .- Dufur COMMITTEE,

The addresses of friends of F. E. Hutchings, late of Vancouver, Washington; Portland, Oregon; Bitter Root val ley, Montana, and Boise City, Idaho, are desired by his widow. He was in government employ as wagon master, teamster, etc., from 1854 for several years, with Capt. Ingalls, Col. Hazen and others. 'Address Mrs. Mary C. New York.

Union Woolen Mill.

The Union Woolen Mill Company, rewith his wife and little daughter, Mil- cently organized at Union, has comdred, met with an accident that fortu- pleted all arrangements for the erection nately terminated without serious in- of a two-set woolen mill at that place. jury. Coming down the hill this side At a meeting of the board of directors of 10-Mile the wagon tongue came loose held on Tuesday, W. H. Oustrander on one side, and the result was that be- was appointed to superintend the confore Mr. Cooper could stop the horses struction of the buildings, L. B. Rine-

was thrown clear of the wagon, Mildred operating the plant, and J. F. Lever. of developing the power will begin to-

Sankey's New Sacred Song.

Evangelist Ira D. Sankey, the singer and composer, has written a new sacred song for the April Ladies' Home Journal. He has given it the title of "The Beautiful Hills," and considers it superior to his famous "Ninety and Nine." He wrote it with the especial view of its describes the successful efforts of the at- appropriateness for outdoor choral singing-for camp-meetings and other religious and semi-religious gatherings.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Hon. Thomas N. Strong came up from

J. P. McInerny and J. O. Mack re-turned from San Francisco last night.

Mrs. W. L. Bradshaw left yesterday to visit relatives and friends in Lafayette. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hobart of the Cascade Locks came up on the boat last

Miss Daisy Beall came up from Portland last night, and is the guest of Mrs. H. W. French

Mr. S. Ferrell came up from Portland

Frederick S. Gordon, postmaster at Victor, was in the city today and made final proof on his homestead.

Mrs. H. W. French and Miss Beulah Patterson returned last night from a three weeks' visit in Portland. Walter Reavis left today for San Fran-

cisco where he will attend the school of oratory. Walter is a remarkably bright boy with a talent for elecution, and is taking the right course in cultivating it. Hon. Sol. Smith, ex-superior judge of Klickitat county, has located at Cathlamet, on the lower river. He passed through town on his way home from

In this city, Friday, March 19th, to the wife of A. Kaofman, a son.

For Sale or Trade.

A desirable ranch of 160 acres, within tonr miles of Dalles City, with one span mares, harness, wagons, plows and other property. Fine fruit land and abundance of water. Will trade for Dalles

A. S. MAC ALLISTER, Real Estate and Insurance Agent. CHRONICLE office, The Dalles, Or.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the county court, the sheriff will return the tax roll for 1896 to the county clerk on the first Monday in April, 1897, and all taxes then remain-ing unpaid on the roll will be declared delinquent, and thereafter the sheriff will not receive taxes until the delinquent roll is given him. By order of A. M. KELSAY, m23-4tw Clerk.

Meeting of Stockholders D. P. & A. N. Co. Notice is hereby given that there will Portland & Astoria Navigation Co., at their office Saturday, April 3, 1897, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing seven directors and transacting such other business as may properly come before said meeting. By order of the presi-

The Dalles, Or., March 1, 1897. OHION KINERSLY.

Old papers for sale at 10 cents per hundred. A large lot of old daily and weekly Chaonicles on hand, the accumulation of 1896. Very good for putting under carpets, on account of uniform

Nebraska corn for sale at the Wasco warehouse. Best feed on earth. m9-t Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.